MARSFALL BUNKER DOWN

MINISERIES TWO EPISODE TWO

Quarantine

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Created and Produced by Erik Saras, Sam Boase-Miller, Dan Lovley, and Brian Goodheart Copyright Marsfall LLC 2021. All rights reserved. 1.1: INT. BUNKER/COMMUNICATION ROOM - NIGHT.

KATIE sits in the comms chair in front of the camera.

SOUND: KATIE types and the recording device chimes on.

CUE MUSIC.

KATIE: Hey you. Sorry I got so emotional in my last message, crying about us playing video games together. (quick sigh) I'm doing better now, even though it's been a weird...week? Month? The days blur together when you can't go outside. Still, I'm all right, even though surface radiation levels register over *four thousand* millisieverts. Millisieverts...I never thought THAT word would become a part of my everyday vocabulary. I, I don't know if there was a bomb or if it's something from climate change, but it's a bona fide Chernobyl out there. But I'm not about to throw on a radiation suit and go exploring, even though *some* people are planning to do just that.

KATIE sighs.

KATIE: (CONT'D) His name's Pete...Brinkley? Uh- used to work in
I.T. at Sequoia.

SOUND: KATIE leans in to the camera.

KATIE: (CONT'D) (whispering) Honestly? I wouldn't have put him on the "essential to save" list. For an I.T. "expert" he can't even fix the main computer! Though it's not like anyone needs a linguist after the apocalypse, so I'm not really one to criticize.

PETE shouts from the other room.

PETE: (yelling) Fine! Roger, you are NOT getting a Christmas card!

KATIE: (normal volume) But I digress. Pete presumes the stasis pods failed to open due to "sabotage." (scoffs) I can't imagine why anyone would sabotage Sequoia's stasis systems, what's to gain from that?

SOUND: PETE opens the door to the Communication Room.

PETE: Hey! Oh, there you are. I told you that thing doesn't work.

KATIE: It's connected to the Mars colony.

PETE: No it's not. You're just pinging dead equipment. Without the computer online you're just screaming into the void.

SOUND: KATIE turns in her chair as PETE zips up his radiation suit.

KATIE: Why are you wearing a rad suit?

PETE: (smiles) 'Cause I look rad in it.

AWKWARD SILENCE.

KATIE stares him down.

PETE: (CONT'D) (sigh) To go outside. I'm- I'm going outside.

KATIE: Pete, we talked about this-

PETE: And things changed. /The-The camera- what it- it- it's just that- that I-

KATIE: /Look, I get it, I want to go outside too.

PETE: Wha- What do you think they left us these *suits* for? To hang in a closet while we sit around and starve to death?!

KATIE: We have six months of supplies. It's not prudent for you to /risk everyone's safety to go adventuring-

PETE: /Prudent, prudent, prudent- Look, I know you pulled us all out of the pods, and I should be, I mean, I *am* grateful for you saving me, but please, for the love of God, stop talking for a second! I'm trying to tell you, the camera saw someone moving outside a few minutes ago.

KATIE: Wait, what? How could it do that?

PETE: I, I don't know, but someone's out there. Look, see for yourself.

SOUND: PETE hands KATIE a tablet which chimes on displaying the video.

PETE: (CONT'D) Do you see it?

KATIE looks at the footage.

KATIE: I...

PETE: Ri-Right there!

KATI: ... Yeah. But are you sure it's human?

PETE: Well, actually no. But that's why I'm taking this.

SOUND: PETE lifts a large electric saw above his head and revs it a few times.

KATIE: Oh. A saw...

PETE: It's electric! Wh- For my *protection*! (sigh) Roger wouldn't give me a gun.

KATIE: Uh-huh.

PETE scoffs.

SOUND: PETE puts on his helmet and walks out of the room.

KATIE: Wait, Pete...

SOUND: KATIE leaps out of her chair and follows him.

CONTINUE TO:

1.2: INT. BUNKER/MAIN ROOM - NIGHT.

ENGINEERING NOTE: Pete's voice filtered through helmet speakers.

KATIE: Pete!

SOUND: PETE zips up his suit, sealing the helmet over him. He clicks a button on a panel and the gears of the main door whirr.

KATIE: (CONT'D) Let's discuss this-

PETE: No there's nothing left to discuss. I'm going out! I'm going out, Katie.

SOUND: The heavy door whirrs as it opens, dragging on the concrete floor.

BOT: A BOT from outside beeps at PETE. It's musical in nature.

KATIE: What was that?

SOUND: The door stops opening suddenly.

PETE: What was what-? AH! AH! AHHH!!! GOD!! HELP! HELLLLLP!!!

SOUND: A small robot pushes PETE inside and into the wall.

KATIE: Hey! Hey! Let go of him!

BOT: The robot sings a STRANGE FRAGMENT of a song. A brief, mysterious, and grand, like a "Dies Irae" from some futuristic "Messiah" melody.

SOUND: The four-foot tall, slender robot with WHIRRING arms wheels itself inside the bunker.

KATIE: Get off of him!

PETE continues screaming as the BOT grabs his arm.

KATIE: Shut the-! Shut the door!

BOT: The robot screams the STRANGE FRAGMENT again.

SOUND: The door slams shut.

HARD CUT.

END EPISODE.